ORLEANS COUNTY MONITOR.

VOL. 16---NO. 39.

BARTON, VERMONT, MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 26, 1887.

GEO. H. BLAKE, Publisher.

lonely, dismal spot between Indian-

ing around, when, on turning a sharp

dering remains of what had a short

been burning during the entire night.

the early morning. She knew that it

due at Glenwood at 5.45 o'clock.

Grleans County Monitor. PERLISHED WEEKLY BY GEO. H. BLAKE,

BARTON, VT.

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Scraps from the Current History of

the Mutual Life Insurance Co.

of New York.

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POLICE N., 22,822 issued on the life of a promout Resolve to 2 hast, became a claim in February, 1887. The insured always paid his premium (the result theroughit demonstrates the

Policy No. 22,001.

Are 45. Life. June 18, 1860. Premium, 89 80

\$5,000 00

\$4.849 20

Form of Powers. Business at Various Dividend Periods mal, Value of same, 2011 59. Last. Value of same, \$2,495 70.

Columns for last Term of \$0 years, Total Value of Policy and Additions when Paid at Death, in 1887, Total Lost in Cash to Insured. This policy yielded 210 per cent of its origina

Four Hundred Tons of Gold

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War is this relians for "Scrige from the Corrent History of the Munual Life Insurance Company of New York,"

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Work Promptly Done.

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A

below eyes, rhaning sounds in ears, dirinless on antempting to move, with necroit amount of numbers of one side of body. You being our family physician were consulted and prescribed for her at that time your ANTI-APOPILETISF, and after taking half of one bottle she was entirely relieved and has never suffered from a recurrence of the symptoms, being now a hale and hearty old lady in her 8th year. A bottle of ANTI-APOPILETISE is kept constantly in our family as both my wife and my-self have found it a valuable tools and alterative, and the bouse half remedy core excellence. Sand Locale AYER & SON'S MANUAL REPAIRING



Salesmen Wanted. We are in want of a few more first-class men to canvass for the sale of Choice Varieties of Nursery Stock. To men who can make a success of the bus-

in the fruit and ornamental line, which handle. Apply at succe, with refer-MAY BEOTHERS, Nurserymen. Rochester, N. Y. dvertising Bureau (108) proce St., where advertising miracle may be made for u LE REW YORK.

God Reigns.

tiod reigns above, he reigns alone; Systems burn out and leave his throne And still his years roll on. Mists of creation melt and fall Around him changeless amid all

Whose Ages still roll on. By anguish which made pale the sun I hear him charge his saints that home, While still Time's years roll on, Among his creatures anywhere Blaspheme against him in despair,

Though darkly days go on. For us whatever's undergone. Thou knowest, willest what is done. Though our dark days go on. That heaven's new wine might show me

So let the days go on. I praise thee while my days go on, I love thee while my days go on; The day spring cometh on Thro' dark and dearth, thro' fire and frost, With emptied arms and treasures lost, My days are going on.

The Farmer's Wife.

Up with the birds in the early morning-The dewdrop glows like a precious gem: Beautiful tints in the skies are dawning, But she has not a moment to look at them.

Absolutely Pure.

aint, or Woodwork

vashed in the old

rubbing, twisting,

wrecking way. Join

that large army of

sensible, economical people, who

from experience have learned that

lames Pyle's Pearline, used as

directed on each package, saves

time, labor, rubbing, wear and tear.

by washing than wearing. It is to

What a Time

the old-hishloned pill with its film of

magnesia vainly disguising its bitter-

ness; and what a contrast to Ayer's

icuted sugar-plums" - the only fear be-

ing that patients may be tempted into

aking too many at a dose. But the

directions are plain and should be

J. T. Teller, M. D., of Chittenango,

N. Y., expresses exactly what hundreds

have written at greater length. He

Bays: "Ayer's Cuthartle Pills are highly

appreciated. They are perfect in form

and coating, and their effects are all

that the most careful physician could

desire. They have supplanted all the

Pills formerly popular here, and I think

it must be long before any other can

be made that will at all compare with

full value for their mones

ens. These who here your pitte gove

"Safe, pleasant, and certain in

"Ayer's Pills outsell all similar prep-

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them, will have no others."- Berry,

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Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

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Dr. F. S. HUTCHINSON'S

A REMEDY IS AT LAST

FOUND

ANTI-APOPLECTINE

WILL DO IT!

I. F. S. Harchisson.

Ilear Sir! About four years since, my mother, re. Lathrop Marsh, a body then in her 76th year, of all the symptoms of an impending sheet of popiery, fullness in head, seeing "dark" spots fore eyes, rushing sounds in ears, direiness on

Enceburgh Falls, Vt., Sept. 11, 1886.

Venable & Collier, Atlanta, Ga.

Pillis, that have been well called "med-

your advantage to try Pearline.

Sold Everywhere,

strictly followed

Your Clothes are worn out more

AMES PYLE, New York

The men are wanting their breakfast early, She must not linger, she must not wait; For words that are sharp and looks that are surly Are what men give them when meals are late Oh, glorious the clouds are turning,

If she would but look over hills and trees; But here are the dishes and here is the churning Those things must always yield to these. The world is filled with the wine of beauty If she could pause and drink it in;

But pleasure, she says, must wait for duty-Neglected work is committed sin The day grows hot and the hands grow weary, Oh, for an hour to cool her head. Out with the birds in the winds so cheery, But she must get dinner, and bake the bread.

The busy men in the hay-field working.

If they saw her sitting with idle hand,

Would think her sary, and call it shirking, And she never could make them understand They do not know that the heart within her Hungers for beauty and things sublime; They only know that they want their dinner-

Plenty of it-and just "on time." And after the sweeping and churning and bakin And dinner-dishes are all put by, Till time for supper and "chores" draws nigh.

For the world is quick to censure mothers For the least neglect of children's plothes, Her busband comes from field of labor, He gives no praise to his weary wife, She's done no more than has her neighbor;

Her boys at school must look like others.

She says, as she patches their frocks and has

"Tis the lot of all in country life. But after the strife and weary tussle With life is done, and she lies at rest, The nation's brain and heart and muscle-Her sons and daughters-shall call her blest, And I think the sweetest joys of Heaven, The rarest bliss of eternal life, And the fairest crown of all will be given

Unto the way worn farmer's wire.

out by his brethren.

is ruled by horse sense. Some people are too proud to beg and too honest to steal, so they get trusted. Indians never kiss each other, and no one who has ever seen an Indian can

The more you puff a cigar the smaller it of Dr. George E. Walker, of Martins-

in the country, that's a fact,

It is the same with a ten-cent man.

good deal of sickness.

"What is more lovely than a peaceful grandmother?" asks an exchange. Her granddaughter. If this is not the right answer, we give it up.

Some of the women of Saratoga during ribbons about their pug dogs' neck twice a day. Life with them has lofty aims.

A stout old lady got out of a crowded omnibus the other day, exclaiming: "Well, that's a relief, anyhow." To which the driver replied: "So the hosses thinks,

"I say, Jenkins, can you tell a young, tender chicken from an old, tough one?"

"Father, where's the fatted calf?" What, my son, have you done to deserve it?" "Father. I have failed for a million dollars." "James (hired man). roast the old cow."

Dick-What's the reason I have to mind you? I ain't your husband. Fireman (on the ladder): "Hurry up,

there isn't a moment to spare?" She: "O. me if my hat is on straight." Carlyle says, "A man who sings at his

you at night, he is after your blood.

said the poor lawyer, ruefully; "but I don't seem to have much luck at getting

dear. One of his was returned to me this morning-protested. Our domestic again. Cook (on the day

bring me round again." he sald as he twirled his hat in his hand. "That is what I intended to say," she replied coolly. "And our engagement is it to everybody, I suppose it is. I'm sure I haven't said anything about it. If it's all over it's your own fault."

Brace Up. You are teeling depressed, your appetite is poor you are bothered with Headache, you arefugetty, ervous and generally out of sorts and want ; brace up. Brace up, but not with stimulants, spring medicines, or bitters which have for their basis very cheap, buy whiskey, and which stimulate you for an hour, and then leave you in a worse condition than before. What you want is an aiterative that will purify you blood, start healthy action of liver and Eldmers, restore your vitality and give conewed leadth and strenth. Such a med icine you will fin in Electric Bitters and only to cents a tentle at B. C. Pierce's Drug Store.

The Key.

at the last select reception of the lated, emphatically-rather to re- gains, little by little, his life; be Duchess Helea, that charming foreigner who gathers in her salon the keenest wit of Paris. Each one expressed his ideas. "And you, doctor, do you care for play?" said the Duchess Helen to a young man, who, although he wore no uniform, was easily recognized as a surgeon of the navy by his ship-shape figure, tanned complexion and clear, unflinching ere brought forward. I watched more calmly. He was like a new

"I have liked it, madame," responded Dr. Robert de Riondel. why you play no longer?"

"By no means, madame," and showing a small key, finely chased, protection. Whenever I am tempted to play I touch this talisman, and the memories which it awakens instantly dispel all desire to handle a card." "Truly? cried the little countess

d'Aur. "Is there blood on your key, and does this preface portend a story, a la Blue-Beard?" "Nay; do not jest. Madame, my

story is by no means laughable." "Doctor, we are all attention," interrupted the Duchess Helen. The group gathered around Robert de Riondel, who, without further bidding, began in these words:

It was on the Senegal, at St. Louis, that I played for the last time. One evening of that other summer, at the French Club-we were offering a thoughts flashed through my mind, The king of clubs followed the parting toast to the governor, who but hey were powerless to stop me. king and queen of trumps on the tadeparted next day for the metropolis | I, to, was infatuated with the game, | ble. I won with both spades. -I found myself in company with as al of us here love it, where, in the D---, had not a spade-not anall the officers and merchants of note | absence of salons and theaters, which | other trump. in the colony. One of these last, chest ennui by dispelling it, all the I had gained! D---, was quite well known to me. passions are reduced and multiplied Three months previous he had called | into one only-gambling. Take into | with deep, tender eyes, innocent and me to attend his sick wife in his cot- consideration that I saw before me unconsciously provocative; masses tage of the Cocotiers.

The beautiful Madame D-(they called her nothing else at St. Louis) was just twenty years old. All of the officers fell headlong in love with her eyes, sea-green under long brown lashes, and with an expression at the same time, naive and provocative, Politics began when Joseph was sold with the thick waves of gold in her hair, and her pure, fair skin, which A stable government should be one that | withstood the sun of the tropics.

In turn, I was infatuated with the charm of this veritable siren. I becomes, and that is the case with some ing voice, in which, notwithstanding he did lose terribly. Already he had gain. A lady says she loves the bustle in a enchanted me. How shall I express reason to refuse him. Was it fate there folded around me caressingly. vest moon may rise over half an hour large city. It does look rather ridiculous | my feelings to you? I was charmed through my eyes, my ears and my game? You can get more wind out of a ten- sensibilities: I am quite sure that I At three hours before day he owed From the ineffably pure heavens, ence is only about ten minutes. The cent fan than you can from a \$500 one. trembled a little in taking her arm to me a hundred thousand francs. Then where the clear stars trembled and full moon following September likecount her pulse. It was with great only did he stop. It was his entire kept rigid, like old friends, a gentle wise rises but little later from night The figures show that the people of this difficulty that I concealed, under the fortune, which, on the chance of calmness seemed to settle on my to night, and is called the hunter's country use about \$220,000 worth of pa- air of professional gravity, the in- cards, he had lost for the second time. burning face, and, creeping to the moon. The moon's orbit makes the tent medicines a year. This explains a tense impressions this fair young wo- I raised my eyes to his; he strove to very depth of my being, enveloped least angle with the horizon at the man made on me. I tore myself appear calm, but his frightful pallor me like the garments of some fair autumn equinox; and as it becomes away at last, a prey to the pangs of betrayed in spite of him the poignant | guiding angel. Under the benign in- | in advancing one day's motion along first love, which is at the same time anguish that overpowered him, fluence my hot blood cooled. Al- its orbit, less depressed below the ho-

so delicious. The loosely-binding friendships the present season change the colored common to cosmopolites, broken off and taken up in all the ports of the two hemispheres at the chance of arsufficiently indifferent. If perchance dear a price. The wreck was comselves against the background of my the abyss. Nothing! memory, they were for the most part "Of course I can." "Well, how?" "By gotten by the morrow. A few tears ashamed of my gain that I resolved the teeth." "Chickens have no teeth." on the quay at the moment of part- not to redeem the first check. I was in token of farewell and commended and again to the Cocotiers. Mme. Little Dick-I don't want to do that. D-- was too beautiful not to be mamma. Mamma-But you must. Dick perfect in every detail. Her conver--Why? Mamma-Because I say so. sation, replete with every charm, de- these characteristic words: "There accomplishment was unknown to her. I passed with her the best hours of dear! Must I go out this way? Do tell my life. She convalesced rapidlytoo rapidly for my liking. Dwork is a good man." Maybe so. But necessity I ceased my visits. I need we have noticed in the case of the mos- hardly say that I had spoken no word quito, that when it sings a serenade to of love to her, but she was too thoroughly feminine not to divine my said the minister. "There are many trials | for me I was then in ignorance. Only | close to where the stakes were placed, her husband, and by the tone her voice took in speaking to him, I Of what thoughts passed through

The conversation turned on game sorn off-I have sworn off," he re- stimulant resuscitates him. He re- like you to remember," said Brother

-- somewhat curiously. "Are man. "Would it be indiscreet to ask you a little shame-faced, "In a moment; and D- began again to lose hope. as soon as I finish my eigar."

unusal. My partner, Ensign Kerd- in my memory.

only spoke in monosyllables.

"King! Out! Four to nothing." there vibrated some unknown regret, asked to play on parole. I had no The azure splendor of the nights reach an hour and a half. The har-

who could forgive no more. And so was swept away the present happi- flect. ness. All the anticipated joy of the rivals and departures, had left me future, which had been bought at so

a few distant silhouettes profiled them- plete; not one broken spar escaped my rushed upon me with a brutal mere trifles of the day, and quite for- man made me sick at heart. I was so ing, a fluttering bit of cambric waved | about to make known to him my determination without delay, when, takto God, the parted one seeks other ing from his vest-pocket a small obclimes and fresh faces. I went again | ject, he pitched it to me, and in a low voice, but which, in the profound silence that had fallen, every one around could hear distinctly, uttered noted most uncommon culture. No is the key to the chamber in which that which I have lost!"

A confused murmur, full of threatening epithets, welcomed his words, hardly concealed his jealousy, and of and those near by turned contemptuously away from D-, leaving the space around him vacant.

Insensible to these universal maniby a fashion she had of looking at and turned to me: "Are you ready,

Papa-Why so pensive, my daughter? knew, without doubt, that she had my mind I had no consciousness un-Eolise-Jack Buffington has just returned for him, if not an intense passion, at til it was too late. There was an alall my notes, and everything between us least a sufficient attachment to ren- most irresistible impulse to throw the is ended. Papa-Quite a coincidence, my der her sacred in my eyes. One key in his face. But the fear of secheard strange stories of this D--. ing her whom I loved again in the Having come here with his wife some power of this secondrel, gave me of her arrival) -- Please, mum, I'm a bit years previous to seek his fortune, strength to overcome my disgust. flery at times, and when I am flery I'm he had amassed in two years a good Then, if I must tell all, I was intoxiapt to be a bit rough spoken; but you round sum in the gold and ivory cated, carried away in a whirlwind, needn't let that put you about. With a trade. They were about to leave St. possessed to the marrow, by what is little present now and then you can allus Louis for France. On the eve of so justly called the demon of playtheir departure, D- rushed to his strangely moved, too, by I know not home, pale and disheveled, like a what secret hope. But all these feelmadman. He had gambled-staked ings were merged into one standing on his honor, and lost the last penny. out clearly, and which my state of all over?" "Well," she said, with some Who can tell what passed between excitement made it impossible for me perity, "if you've gone and talked about the man and his wife? Deponent re- to resist. I swallowed at a draught mains mute from henceforward. She, a large goblet of punch, and taking doubtless, forgave him. He started the cards I handed them to him. "It again with renewed effort, and, as he is your deal," I said. The decisive was active and industrious, success game began, watched closely on all again crowned his efforts. Since that sides. Every voice was hushed around fatal time he had not set a foot in us, one heard only the rattling of cards, interrupted now and then by Judge, therefore, my surprise on the expressions used by players. As words and blushing. seeing him there the evening of the if fortune had given up her persecutoast. He anticipated my question- tion, D-- gained, one by one, the Helen, with her frank American first three points. Have you ever

gvernor. I shall return early to the rescued from the waters. The warmth, (cotiers. Have no fear; I have the repeated friction, an invigorating sure himself, it seemed to me, than breathes, his eyes see, his ears hear, reply to any objection, since I had he stirs, he rises, he walks, and the renewed blood creeps back into his I shall spare you a description of pale face. D---- was this drowned te entertainment that followed; the man. On his face, where even now asts, the speeches, the adieux. one could read the traces of a moral tich occasions are but repetitions of agony, a healthy glow by degrees dissch other. At eleven o'clock the pelled his pallor, and his heart, buoyovernor retired, and the eard tables ed by hope, little by little beat once

or not going?" I asked him. He But a single stroke of luck-the hesitated a moment, and then replied taking of every trick-put me ahead, I had three points as well as he, and Ie looked pale. He had counted it was my deal. I turned up the booguch on his strength. In a mo- knave of hearts. D- took up his the young man added: "This is my menthe was seized again by his dom- cards with a feverish movement. He inan passion. The noise of the cards | had a good hand, for a smile of enput dl good resolutions out of his couragement again lightened his face. mine He hesitated but a moment I had in my hand three small trumps, and hen approached the ecarte table the ace and the ten of spades. Do at wich I was seated. I was play- not wonder at this exactness—the ing ioderately as he first came over game left on me so vivid an impresto n. I was in luck-a thing quite sion, that all the details will remain

rion had already lost what he had "I have the king," said Dwithim and had gotten up. D-, and having shown it, he played it withut a word, sat down in the down with assurance. This beginplac vacated. The stake was one ing augured ill for me, and his second card-the king was accompanied I poked at this man, not without by the queen-put him so near out a feling of disgust, whom, although that I deemed the game lost to me. sourl in body and mind, the mere But really, in spite of appearances, sigh of a card rendered a perjurer with my trump and my poor little to he love and to his honor. These spades, I made the three other tricks.

Suddenly a vision came before me, no sther player, and I accepted D-'s of gold-colored hair; skin so white and so soft to the touch; beneath the in the August issue of the Popular Igained. He doubled. I gained. cambric covering a form clear and Science News is the full moon which He doubled again. I gained again. full, just as I had seen her at the falls on or near the 21st of Septem-He doubled always. I gained always. time of my first visit to the Cocotiers. ber. Its peculiarity is that it rises This persistent bad luck but served | A storm of madness swept over my | more closely after sunset for a number to exasperate him. Aside from the vacillating mind and left me power- of nights after the full than any othcards, he neither saw nor heard any- less to resist its impulse. I setzed er full moon in the year. This rething. His whole mind was concen- the key, without daring to look at sults in four or five successive nights trated in his eyes and fingers. He any one, and ran out, bareheaded, being almost moon-lit, and the op-

from the French Club. Yes, I was even so base. Holding work in harvesting has led to this Those in the room began to cluster in my hand the open sesame to a full moon being distinguished by the found her on a couch, a little fever- about us. I was known as a good treasure more precious to me than all name harvest moon. The difference ish, and all the more beautiful. Un- player. The story of D- was also the magnificence of the thousand and between the moon's times of rising on -all known. They watched for a one sights. I sped toward the Coco- successive nights averages about fifty defined, clear and full. Her charm- scene in case he should lose. And tiers, determined to make use of my minutes. The greatest difference

that D- gained not one single The tropical flowers breathed into the later each night, while under the fresh air their penetrating perfumes. most favorable conditions the differ-

Doubtless he thought of the Cocotiers, ready I repented my course, and rizon at any other time, it has but where even now waited a young wife found myself, for the first time dur- a little greater hour angle to travel ing the evening, in the humor to re- over each succeeding night after sun-

Was this woman a slave, a piece full moon for so many successive evof merchandise, that I had bought enings in late September. her thus for gold? Now all my infaforce. I loathed myself, and, turn-The distress of the unfortunate ing my back to the Cocotiers, I fled like a thief caught in the act. Breath- nuities, etc., over \$100,000,000. She they saw how narrow their excapaless, I reached the edge of the river, where the ferry-boat was anchored. I hailed the ferryman, and had him carry me to the Goeland, which departed at daybreak for France, with her and that money to the amount of she was too happy to touch anything the Governor. There I would escape all possibility of yielding to fund. Then, too, she sells butter feel had again. When the passen-

It was not without a heart-pang that, less than an hour after, the Goeland lifted anchor, and I bid my wife sleeps. I stake it against adieu to St Louis. Over yonder the cocoa trees stood out clear against the crimson horizon, shielding, with their lanceolated palms, the cottage growing a little tired of this business THE LOCAL PAPER. ... Did you ever where no doubt she slept. At the of royalty; that on two or three oc- stop to think what a tireless letter sight I barely kept back the bitter casions of late the queen had been writer a good local newspaper is? tears that welled up to my eyes. I publicly hissed? The gifts of this Week after week, reaching into years, went down precipitately to my cab- world are so distributed that some- it goes on, telling of marriages, festations of disapproval, D in, and wept there unrestrainedly— times it looks as though people were births, deaths, the coming and going feelings. Of what her feelings were coolly placed the key on the table why not confess it?—alone with the rewarded in inverse ratio to the of our people, the business, success now, with such intensity!

The narrator paused, and took a swallow from a glass of wine with which, at the order of the Duchess

Helen, a lackey served him. "I am curious," said the little Countess d'Aur, "to know how the beautiful Madame D- received

her unworthy husband!" "He was never seen to her again, scale, as in the past, are to appear. Madame," replied the doctor, gravly. The bird has been evolved from the "I have since learned that, after my departure, D- brought justice on top of that branch of our tree of life : himself in the card room by putting a no new form is to be evolved from ball from a revolver through his the bird. We know pretty well the breast. As for Madame D-, she descent of the horse; he has arisen has heard the history; the scornthrough various lower and lesser for him dead-had killed in her all forms; but probably nothing is to love for her busband, if she was vet in love with her choice. She was too with other forms. No higher form is utes, using six spoonfuls angar to proud to cry much, they told me. For the rest, I shall soon learn it."

"Are you going there?" "Next month, madame. I must see her to tell her all. I would exculpate myself-implore her pardon; been outstripped by other and more spoonfuls sugar to quart. The doctor hesitated, seeking

"And," concluded the Duchess her chamber. One has no need of a : study illustrated places from life; den't be hum-"I am here," he said, as he shook seen a drowned man brought back to key to find his wife at all time. Is my hand, "to pay my respects to the life? He is already like a stiff corpse, it not so, Doctor?"

How Old Aunt Amanda Saved a Brother Gardner's Wisdom. Train in Indiana. "Dar' am sartin things I should Within an hour of the terrible rail-

Gardner as State Rights Smith final- way disaster at Chatsworth, Amanda ly got over his fits of coughing and Barker, an aged negress, was walking the hall became quiet. "In de fust along the track of the Cincinnali, place de man who lies will knock a Hamilton and Indianapolis road, near man down fur callin' him a liar jist Glenwood, Ind., on her way to a farmas soon as a man who tells de troof. house, where she was to work during In de nex' place, if a man says you the day. She had just passed the lie, an' you doan' lie, how do you small station at Glenwood, which is a prove you don't by hittin' him?

What men lack in argyment dey apolis and Connersville, frequented will try to make up either in ridicule only occasionally by the farmers liv-

When you h'ar of a pusson wid a curve in the road, she was borrifled confidential friend you hev found to see some distance ahead the smoul-

somebody to be sorry fur.

A man may her your respect an' time before been a stout, substantial admiration fur half a century on gen- | bridge connecting embankments 650 eral principles, an' yit lose all in half | feet apart and spanning a chasm 25 a day by refusin' to indorse your feet deep. The bridge had evidently

Moas ebery man has his weak side, for the superstructure was entirely an' moas of us, except de drunkard, eaten away by the fire, and only a ar' hypocrites. We hide our weak- few weak timbers and the stone piers ness, while he exhibits his. A religun which can't shet up a The old negress could not collect

heated term mus' be powerfully suddenly dawned upon her that a afraid of its strength. I like my re- train passed that point some time in ligun to be tempted now an' den. I like to believe all men honest, but | was a fast one and never stopped at I nebber take de same patent medis Glenwood. She turned her steps

church fur six Sundays doorin' de herself for several minutes, but it

cine fur liver complaint an' de tooth- backward, intending to flag the train ache, no matter how de label reads. at the station, but had gone searcely If I cher open a bank I shan't hunt | a hundred yards when she heard the for a cashier without any small vices. shrill scream of the whistle, as she I hey seen de time when a chaw of thought, directly ahead of her. It

plug terbacker stopped my hunger was the east-bound lightning express, for my naybur's new pertaters. It ar' easy enough to make friends | She tried as hard as she could to get in a new neighborhood. All you bey around the bend which obstructed the to do is to be a cheerful lender. train from view, all the time tearing Your enemies will appear when you and tugging away at an old brown stop lendin' an' begin to borrow. Let apron which she wore, which she

us now take up the reg'lar pureceds wanted to use as a signal flug. in's and purceed to bizness." Stumbling and falling, she was kept back considerably, but she final-The Harvest moon, says a writer ly broke the apron strings, which never seemed so tightly tied before, and, almost dropping to the earth from sheer exhaustion, she rounded the bend and saw the train thundering down upon her only a few hundred yards away. The burning bridge was about the same distance behind her, and she knew that to let the train pass meant certain death to many on portunity thus given for evening board. Raising the improvised flag high above her head, she forgot her exhaustion and waved it frantically, standing in the middle of the track, where her presence could not go un-For awhile it seemed to her that no occurs in the spring, when it may one saw her, but she kept her position, determined to stop the train or die on the truck. At last the engineer saw her and reversed his engine. bringing it to a standstill a few yards in front of the old woman. Leaning out of the cab window, and thinking the negress drunk or crazy, he called

set to bring it into view. Hence, the

fifty years. In that time she has

There can be but little doubt that

the earth has at last reached the non-

ripe apple upon the bough. Hence-

forth its excellence must slowly de-

cline. The game of life upon this

planet has been essentially played.

That is, no new developments re-

main, no new species on an extended

reptile, but the bird is doubtless the

Worth wes fielders

out, "Well, well, what is it?" "For God's sake, mister," she auswered, "don't go any farther. The bridge is burning down, and it is right in front of you; indeed it is."

The train men had by this time been attracted to the front of the train by the stoppage at this out-ofthe-way place, and, from the sincerity of the old woman, believed her story. A number of them followed her around the bend and there veri-

Queen Victoria has been a monarch | fied the truth of her statement. All of the passengers were around drawn from her subjects in rents, an- the spot in a short while, and when

had had besides special provision had been they could scarcely speak. made by the government for all her A large purse was made up for family. Just now we are told that a their benefactress, but she positively jubilee fund has been proposed for refused to take any money, and said \$5,000 per day is coming into the -that money would only make her made from her estates in Devonshire. | gers were congratulating themselves Under such circumstances we can all on their escape the old negrees besee how generous was the impulse came so happy that she burst into which prompted her to raise the pen- tears, and was so joyful for awhile sion of the old, harmless and legless | that she hugged several of the ladies soldier to the extent of 3s. 3d. per and gentlemen and danced an old-

week. Is it strange that England is fashioned jig. ments, in fact, events of all kinds is the grist that comes to the hopper of a good local paper. Why, if you turity of her powers. She is like a were to write a letter each week and tell half the news your paper gives, you would give up in dispair. The supposed pleasure becomes tiresome, the letters grow shorter, farther apart and finally cease. Why the difference. Because with newspaper men it paper town recognize this and take pleasure in giving the editor news items that you never learn. Therefore, make laste and subscribe. If you already receive a copy, aend one to some friend. It is better than a letter.-Portland Record.

come after the horse. The same | Boil peaches, whole, fifteen minto succeed man as he has succeeded a quart.

the lower. Monkeys and orang- Boil whortleberries five minutes outages are left behind; they will four spooufuls sugar to quart. not give birth to a being superior to Boil alberians, or crab-applies,

themselves; they are twigs that have whole, tweaty-five minutes; eight favored branches. Man is the last Boil pears from twenty to thirty minutes twenty for inlyes and thirty

for whole pears-using six spoonfuls

of sugar to a quart can of fruit. speaking, "return to her the key to to my family, is De Kaufman's book on discussed Wild Cherry Belson-The memory of Dr. Wiless in suchainsed in the heavier of diameter's whom his August, but care yourself Send piece 2 cent Buleau of Wild Cherry him, during the goot filly stange for pretage to A P. Oydway & Co. Boston, grass, smed of coughs, solds, consumption, or cope

other from Agridownstry divens

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